DC

CARTOON NETWORK

#32
MAR '00

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SCOOBY-DOO™

STATON & HUNT

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HEY! LIKE, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ROAD?

I DON'T KNOW! THIS CRAZY SAND-STORM CAME UP OUT OF NOWHERE.

I THINK WE'RE LOST!

THERE MAY BE A GRAIN OF TRUTH IN THAT!

RAIN ROF RUTH! RE-HE HE HE!

WAIT! I CAN SEE SOMETHING UP AHEAD...

I THINK WE TOOK A WRONG TURN...THROUGH TIME!

THIS IS ANCIENT EGYPT!

RIKES!

IT'S A WRAP

CUT!

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SET UP FOR ANOTHER TAKE! PLACES PLEASE, EVERYONE!

GET THE WIND MACHINES READY TO RUN... AND GET THOSE KIDS OUT OF MY SHOT!

GUYS, I THINK WE'VE *FOUND* THE MOVIE SET WE WERE LOOKING FOR!

ARE YOU THE DIRECTOR... MR. *LUCASBERG*?

WE'RE REALLY *SORRY* WE RUINED YOUR SHOT, SIR.

WHO ARE YOU KIDS?

WE HEARD THAT A "*PHARAOH'S CURSE*" WAS CAUSING TROUBLE ON THE SET. WE'VE COME TO INVESTIGATE.

BAH! THERE'S NO *CURSE*... BUT THERE'S SURE BEEN A LOT OF *BAD LUCK* ON THE SET THIS WEEK.

ACCIDENTS, MISTAKES AND A CLUMSY CREW! I'LL NEVER GET "*THE MUMMY'S TOMB*" FINISHED ON TIME AT THIS RATE.

WE'VE *SEEN* SOME OF THAT BAD LUCK ALREADY.

SOME ONE MUST HAVE SWITCHED THE ROAD SIGNS AROUND OR WE WOULDN'T HAVE ENDED UP ON YOUR SET.

I DON'T BELIEVE IN ANY CURSE, BUT GO TAKE A LOOK AROUND. I CAN USE ALL THE HELP I CAN GET.

WE'LL DO OUR BEST, MR. LUCASBERG.

SPREAD OUT AND LOOK AROUND, GANG.

LET'S START LOOKING FOR CLUES.

FORGET THE CLUES! LET'S START LOOKING OVER THERE!

IT'S TODD HUNKS, THE MOVIE STAR!

MR. HUNKS!

WHOA THERE, LADIES! I'M NOT TODD HUNKS, I'M HIS STUNT DOUBLE, CRASH CARSON.

YOU MUST GET THAT ALL THE TIME.

ACTUALLY, I STARTED DOUBLING FOR TODD A LITTLE WHILE AGO...

HIS REGULAR DOUBLE, SPLASH DOWNING, WAS INJURED IN A STUNT ON THE FIRST DAY OF FILMING.

WAS THAT WHEN THE PHARAOH'S CURSE FIRST STRUCK?

IT WAS THE START OF OUR BAD LUCK, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.

GIRLS, MR. LUCASBERG DOESN'T LIKE TO HEAR US TALKING ABOUT NO PHARAOH'S CURSE, BUT TODD AND I HAVE SEEN A GLOWING MUMMY STALKING THE SET.

I THINK KING PHUTT DOESN'T WANT THIS MOVIE MADE!

LOOKS LIKE WE NEED TO TALK TO TODD HUNKS AFTER ALL!

THEY SAY THIS PYRAMID SET IS A *PERFECT* COPY OF PHARAOH PHUTT'S TOMB.

SAY, DIDN'T THE PHARAOHS BURY THEMSELVES WITH FOOD FOR THE AFTERLIFE?

MMMMM

HA, SHAGGY, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL FIND ANY FOOD AROUND HERE.

NONE OF THIS IS REAL! LOOK, EVEN THE *WALLS* AREN'T SOLID!

WHOOAA!

FREDDIE!

SHLINK!

RUH, OH!

LIKE, *PUSH*, SCOOB! WE'VE GOT TO GET FREDDIE OUT OF THERE!

RI'M ROOSHING, RI'M ROOSHING!

SHLINK!

OOFFF!

ROOFFF!

F-FREDDIE?

RUH-OH!

IT'S THE MUMMY! LIKE, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

GRRRRRRR!

SCOOB! TELL ME HE'S NOT RIGHT BEHIND US!

ROKAY!

GRRRRR!

RE'S RIGHT REHIND RUS!

YIKES! WHY'D YOU HAVE TO TELL ME THAT! RUN FOR DAYLIGHT, SCOOB!

YEOOOOW!

ROOBY ROOBY ROO!

CUT! CUT! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! ANOTHER SHOT RUINED!
WHAT DO YOU TWO THINK YOU'RE DOING!?
TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM THAT GLOWING MUMMY! YOU'D DO THE SAME THING IN OUR POSITION!
MUMMY? WHAT MUMMY? THERE'S NOTHING THERE!
LIKE IT WAS RIGHT BEHIND US!
YOU'RE SPOOKING THE CAST AND CREW! I'LL NEVER GET THE FILM FINISHED!
SET UP FOR THE NEXT TAKE.
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE MUMMY, SIR? THE PHARAOH'S CURSE?
THERE IS NO CURSE! GET BACK TO WORK, ALL OF YOU!

WHERE IS EVERY-BODY?

I MUST HAVE FALLEN THROUGH A SECRET DOOR.

COULD THESE BE TRACES OF THE PHANTOM PHARAOH?

HMM-MMM-MMM...

BUT... BUT...

... OH, FREDDIE WILL BE OKAY! YOU KNOW HOW HE LOVES TO SNOOP AROUND.

THIS IS FAR MORE EXCITING.

THE STUNTMAN TOLD US WHERE TODD HUNKS'S TRAILER IS.

WE'VE GOT TO QUESTION HIM VERY THOROUGHLY!

MAYBE WE'LL NEED TO GET HIS AUTOGRAPH AS A HANDWRITING SAMPLE!

CRASH SAID THE STAR WAS VERY PRIVATE AND DIDN'T LIKE INTERRUPTIONS, SO LET'S BE *POLITE*.

TODD HUNKS

MR. HUNKS? WE'RE HERE TO ASK YOU ABOUT THE PHANTOM.

NOK NOK

GRRRRR MMMMF

W-WE WERE *POLITE*, WEREN'T WE?

SOMETHING'S WRONG!

I THINK WE JUST GAVE THAT MUMMY HIS *WAKE UP CALL!*

DON'T BE SILLY...

GRRRR MMMFF!

LOOK! IT'S *TODD HUNKS!* HE'S BEEN *TIED UP!*

GRRRR! MMMFFF!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MR HUNKS?

ALL RIGHT? ALL RIGHT? THAT *MUMMY FREAK* TIED ME UP AND PUT ME IN HERE!

IF THE CURSE ISN'T LIFTED SOON, I'LL *QUIT* THIS STUPID MOVIE!

IF THE MUMMY WAS HERE HE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY.

COME ON, WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!

LIKE, SCOOB AND I 'LL CHECK FOR CLUES HERE IN THE TRAILER.

COME ON, YOU CHICKENS!

TODD HUNKS

THERE HE IS! COME ON, LET'S...

GRRRRRR!

...RUN AWAY!

I TOLD YOU! I TOLD YOU!

QUICK, DAPH! LET'S HIDE IN HERE!

SHRIPP!

LOOK! IT'S A PIECE OF THE MUMMY'S BANDAGE.

OR SOMETHING...

DEJA VU, SCOOB! LIKE, HE'S RIGHT BEHIND US AGAIN!

ROT RAGAIN!

HOLD ON! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

KLUNK!

WIND MACHINE

OFF

ON

WHIIIIRRR RRRR

GAH!

YOU TWO AGAIN! YOU'VE RUINED ANOTHER SHOT!

YEAH, BUT WE TRAPPED THE MUMMY!

MUMMY?! THERE IS NO MUMMY!

I'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH OF THIS PHARAOH'S CURSE NON-SENSE!

OH YEAH? SO WHAT'S THIS? AN OUTPATIENT IN BANDAGES?

ACTUALLY, YES.

THIS SHRED OF THE MUMMY'S WRAPPING WAS NOTHING MORE THAN SURGICAL GAUZE.

IT WAS COVERED IN LUMINOUS PAINT TO MAKE IT GLOW.

SO THERE WAS A PHANTOM MUMMY AFTER ALL...

...AND IT WAS A HOAX?

IT'S SPLASH DOWNING! MY ORIGINAL STUNT DOUBLE!

YOU NEED ME, TODD! YOU CAN'T MAKE A FILM WITHOUT ME! I WON'T LET YOU!

THERE'S YOUR CURSE, MR. LUCASBERG. A DISGRUNTLED STUNTMAN WHO COULDN'T LET THE SHOW GO ON WITHOUT HIM.

HE STAGGERED ALL THE WAY HERE FROM HIS HOSPITAL BED AND PAINTED HIS BANDAGES WITH LUMINOUS PAINT TO PLAY TRICKS ON YOU ALL.

AND IT WOULD HAVE WORKED IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU PESKY KIDS...

BRILLIANT! BRILLIANT! IT'LL BE MY NEXT MOVIE! AN UNHAPPY STUNTMAN CAUSING CHAOS ON THE SET OF A FILM! AN OSCAR-WINNING THRILLER!

LOOKS LIKE SCOOBY'S PRACTICING HIS ACCEPTANCE SPEECH ALREADY!

RI'D RIKE RO RANK RE RACADEMY..

HA HA

HA HA HA HA

THE END

THE LIBRARY LURKER

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HEY! HOW COME YOU GET ALL THE LEFTOVER FOOD?
ROGGY RAGS!
BREAKFAST SPECIAL

I SURE WISH WE HAD TIME TO STICK AROUND AND SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!
FORGET IT, FRED. WE'RE ALREADY RUNNING LATE!
COOLSVILLE COURIER
BEASLEY JEWELS STOLEN
THIEVES STEAL BOOK SAFE FULL OF GEMS

HEY, WHAT'S THIS?
UH-OH, NOW VELMA'S AT IT!

"TREASURE ISLAND." IT'S A LIBRARY BOOK AND IT'S WAY OVERDUE!
TREASURE ISLAND
ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON
THE LIBRARY'S RIGHT NEXT TO WHERE WE PARKED THE MYSTERY MACHINE. LET'S DROP IT OFF.

LIKE, AS LONG AS WE DON'T HAVE TO READ IT. THAT PIRATE, LONG JOHN SILVER, GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
:BRRR:

JEEPERS! THIS PLACE IS ENORMOUS.

AND DARK. LIKE, HOW CAN ANYBODY READ IN THIS DIM LIGHT?

WHERE IS EVERYBODY?

HELLO?

HELLO HELLO HELLO

REEPY.

LIKE, YOU SAID IT, SCOOB. LET'S RETURN THAT BOOK AND GET OUT OF HERE.

OKAY, THERE'S THE RETURN COUNTER.

I WONDER WHY NOBODY'S MANNING THE DESK?

BECAUSE I ORDERED THEM TO LEAVE!

LONG JOHN SILVER!

LIKE, I THOUGHT HE WAS ONLY MAKE-BELIEVE.

SO DID I!

LEAVE, LEST YOU WANTS TO BE SWINGING FROM A JIB-ARM INSTEAD.

LIKE, I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HE JUST SAID, BUT I AGREE WITH HIM COMPLETELY!

RHEE TOO!

SHAGGY, SCOOBY, WAIT!

YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY!

SO WHICH WAY IS THE RIGHT WAY, FRED?

I THOUGHT IT WAS THIS WAY.

JINKIES, WE'RE LOST TOO!

YOU CERTAINLY ARE, LASSIE. IN MORE WAYS THAN YOU THINK.

LET'S SPLIT UP! HE CAN'T FOLLOW US ALL!

AYE. YOU COULD AT THAT. ONLY I HAVE MY OWN CREW OF TREACHEROUS VILLAINS FROM LITERATURE.

INJUN JOE FROM THE ADVENTURES OF TOM SAWYER.

I RECKON THAT'D BE FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER RETURNING WITH YOUR WAYWARD SCALAWAGS.

RELP!

TREACHEROUS VILLAINS, EH? THEN WHO'S THE LITTLE GUY?

ME? I'M DR. JEKYLL.

GULP GULP

AND I'M MR. HYDE.

ANYTHING ELSE YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW?

YEAH, LIKE SPEAKING OF HYDE..

YOU KNOW ANY PLACES WE CAN HIDE?

RUN FOR IT!

BLAST AND DOUBLE BLAST! WHERE CAN THOSE KIDS HAVE GOTTEN TO?

SHAKESPEARE I BE KNOWING. AND DICKENS AND THIS HERE LASS, JANE AUSTEN. BUT THIS PECULIAR FELLOW IS A MYSTERY TO ME, THOUGH HIS FACE IS FAMILIAR.

WHO BE YE, STRANGE ONE?

ROOBY-DOO.

SCOOBY-DOO?

GOOD ONE, SCOOB. LIKE, YOU JUST GAVE US AWAY!

AFTER THEM!

ZOINKS! I HOPE THE OTHERS ARE READING UP ON FINDING A WAY TO RESCUE US!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE. VELMA, WHAT DID YOU COME UP WITH?

I SCANNED THE BARCODE IN THE BACK OF THAT COPY OF *TREASURE ISLAND* AND FOUND OUT THAT IT WAS CHECKED OUT TO SOMEONE CALLED TIM LEHNERT.

HE ALSO CHECKED OUT THE BOOKS THAT THE OTHER VILLAINS CAME FROM.

THEN HE'S OUR MAN! GOOD WORK, VELMA.

HERE'S ANOTHER CLUE! THIS BOOK-MARK IS REALLY A RECEIPT FROM A COSTUME SUPPLY STORE.

PIRATE COSTUMES, INDIAN WIGS, GREEN MAKEUP, BLACK LIGHTS, A FOG MACHINE AND SOME OTHER STUFF.

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

FIRST WE'VE GOT TO FIND WHERE THEY'RE HIDING THE REST OF THEIR SUPPLIES!

ZOINKS! I'M TOO SCARED TO LOOK. ARE THEY GONE, SCOOB?

ROOK, RAGGY!

A FOG MACHINE! I WONDER WHAT A LIBRARY NEEDS WITH ONE OF THOSE?

YOU'D BETTER TURN IT OFF, SCOOB, BEFORE THOSE VILLAINS SPOT THE SMOKE.

FOG MACHINE

CLICK

LOW SPEED

FUL SPEED

ROOPS.

TURN IT OFF! TURN IT OFF, SCOOB!

RAN'T REE RACHINE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T SEE THE MACHINE-- WAIT, WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

CLUMP

CLUMP

CLUMP

CLUMP

CLUMP

I THINK THEY FOUND US, SCOOB!

AYE, WE HAVE.

MAYBE THEY'LL LOSE US IN THIS FOG BANK!

NOT SO FAST, LADDIE. I BE HOLDING THE REMOTE CONTROL WHICH'LL TURN OFF THAT ALL-ENGULFING FOG.

CLICK!

?

A W-W-WITCH!

:HEE-HEE-HEE: NOT JUST ANY WITCH, SONNY, *THE* WICKED WITCH. THESE AREN'T THE *ONLY* VILLAINS TO BE FOUND IN THE BOOKS OF THIS LIBRARY.

THE THING IS, YOU'RE *ALL* SUPPOSED TO *STAY* IN YOUR BOOKS. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO USE A SPELL TO SEND YOU BACK INTO THE PAGES YOU CAME FROM.

NO, WAIT!

NOW, TO RETURN YOU TO THE BOOKS FROM WHICH YOU'VE ESCAPED.

THERE'S *NO* ESCAPE! MY EVIL SPIRITS WILL KEEP YOU IN YOUR PLACE! :HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE:

PLEASE! WE'RE NOT REALLY CHARACTERS FROM BOOKS.

YEAH, LISTEN TO HIM. HE'S TELLIN' THE TRUTH. WE'RE REALLY ROBBERS.

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT. WE HID OUR LOOT IN HERE AND DRESSED THIS WAY TO KEEP PEOPLE OUT OF THE LIBRARY UNTIL WE COULD SELL THE JEWELS!

THAT'S ALL WE NEEDED TO HEAR.

THERE ARE YOUR JEWEL THIEVES, MRS. BEASLEY.

THEY USED A COMBINATION OF COSTUMES AND SPECIAL EFFECTS TO SCARE PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE LIBRARY.

DR. JEKYLL CHANGED INTO MR. HYDE USING SPECIAL MAKEUP THAT ONLY SHOWED UP UNDER A BLACK LIGHT, JUST LIKE THE WITCH'S EVIL SPIRITS.

WE WERE ABLE TO SOLVE THE CASE BECAUSE LONG JOHN-- I MEAN TIM LEHNERT-- LEFT THE RECEIPT FROM THE COSTUME STORE IN THE COPY OF TREASURE ISLAND HE CHECKED OUT.

BUT WHO'S THE WITCH? SHE'S NOT ONE OF US.

TA-DA, IT'S JUST ME, DAPHNE.

THERE'S JUST ONE UNSOLVED PART TO THIS MYSTERY. WHERE ARE THE JEWELS?

I THINK I CAN SOLVE THAT, YOUNG MAN.

BEEP-BEEP BEEP-BEEP

I'VE SOMETIMES FORGOTTEN WHERE I'VE SHELVED THIS BOOK ON MY OWN LIBRARY AT HOME, SO I HAD THIS LOCATOR INSTALLED IN THE BINDING.

WELL, I GUESS THAT WRAPS UP THIS CASE.

YOU'RE OVERLOOKING ONE LITTLE PIECE OF UNSOLVED BUSINESS-- WHERE DID SHAGGY AND SCOOBY VANISH TO?

I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT!

...ROIL RAND RERVE!

Recipes

COOK BOOK

COOKERY

SOUNDS MOUTHWATERING, SCOOB! HOW ABOUT THIS ONE-- POTATOES AU GRATIN WITH SAUTEED SPIN--

SHAGGY! SCOOBY!

THERE YOU ARE! IT'S TIME TO GO. WE'RE ALREADY BEHIND SCHEDULE.

RHUT, RE'RE REST RETTING TO RUH ROOD RART!

NOW, SCOOBY. YOU TOO, SHAGGY.

OKAY, OKAY, WE GET THE PICTURE, DAPHNE.

SOMETIMES YOU CAN BE SUCH A WITCH.

The End

CARTOON NOTES

BROOKE PAOLOTTO
ROCHESTER, NY

Dear Daphne:

You are real pretty and Fred is so handsome, I was wondering if you two are girlfriend and boyfriend? If not, is there any chance of a date?

Art by Brooke Paolotto.

Art by Emmy Vieceli, age 6.

You say you want Shaggy and Scooby fat? Check out the next issue.

JESSICA STEWART
ST. LOUIS, MO

Dear Scooby-Doo:

I'm your #1 fan! I love your show, even a pup named Scooby-Doo! One thing I notice: Fred is head over heels for Daphne. Why doesn't he tell her he loves her? When the gang splits up, they're together. One more thing: Velma puts her hand in the back and magically a box of Scooby Snacks appears! How does she do that? Scooby Dooby Doo!!

Of course Fred loves Daphne. Who doesn't? But according to the Cartoon Network, they don't go out, and they never will. Hmmm, maybe Daphne could go out with Biff from Jabber Jaw.

EMMY VIECELI
LAFAYETTE, LA

Dear Shaggy and Scooby-Doo:

You little chickens! How come you eat so much and never get fat? If you'll be brave, I'll give you a Scooby Snack! I love you, Scooby, and I'll always be your friend. I hope you like my picture.

Other DCU Kids' Line Titles:

Dexter's Laboratory #7: In "Beast Master" Dexter becomes the new Lord of the Apes. Then, join Dexter when he blows the biggest bubble ever in "Bubble Boy." By Roman, Delaney, Rozum Manley and Albrecht.

Looney Tunes #62: Henery Hawk's quest for a chicken continues in "My Little Chick-A-Dope." Then, Sylvester tries to teach Sylvester Jr. how to catch the mother of all mice — Taz — in "My Mousetake." By Slott, Alvarez, DeCarlo, Kress and Liebmann.

Cartoon Network Starring #7: It's udder chaos when Chicken is left to baby-sit Cow by himself in "Baby-sitting the Bovine." Plus, Cow is given the opportunity to pursue her dream in the Synchronized Milking contest. But she can't do it alone. She'll require the most driven and dedicated partner ever — Chicken! Also, I.M. Weasel is at it again in "A Clone Again, Naturally." By Edkin, Sternecky, Slott, Harkins and Kupperberg.

Animaniacs #58: The continuing Adventures of Hello Nurse, Agent of H.U.B.B.A., as Nurse Doom attempts to destroy her once and for all. Plus, meet the Candystripers and learn the origin of Nurse Doom! By Moore, Carolan, Carzon and Ottolini.

Mini Pinup #6 of 12. Collect them all!

Name: Scooby-Dum
Age: 7 Eyes: Black
Hair: White with black spots
Favorite Phrases: "Scooby-Dooby-Dum," "Uhhhh," "Duhhhhh."

next issue:

In "Return of the Star Dog," Shaggy and Scooby wait in line for their favorite movie at their favorite theater, which appears to be haunted. But will the ghost put the theater out of business, or will Shaggy and Scooby eat them out of business? Scooby and the Gang's shaggadelic adventures continue in "The Creeping Horror" with a Scooby so fat, he has to be bounced around. By Brett Lewis, Joe Staton, Dave Hunt, John Rozum, Don Perlin, Scott McRae, John Costanza and Paul Becton.

This month's cover is by the ever-talented Joe Staton, Dave Hunt and Paul Becton from a sketch by Rurik Tyler.

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